Name of Chief Justice of the State of New York Presented.

RECEIVED WITH ENTHUSIASM

A Man With No Superiors and Few Peers - Appeal to All Democrats.

St. Louis, Mo., July 8.-Before an enormous audience in the great convention hall this evening, the name of Alton B. Parker of New York was presented to the Democratic national convention as a candidate for president. Martin W. Littleton of New York made the nominating speech. He spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention: We do not expect here that stupid peace which smells of chlothat stupid peace which smells of chloroform. We do not wish that uncloug unanimity which springs from the unconflicting emotions of a solitary man. We would not have our harmony in a single harness. We, too, love the stir of a strenuous life, but we believe in equal strenuousness for all and special strenuousness for none. We do not derive our power from the seats of the mighty, but from the souls of the humble. We do not ask for inane agreement gringing from faithless fire, but ment springing from faithless fire, but rather outbursts of dissension issuing from robust freedom. We are not in executive session but rather in commitexecutive sossion but rather in commit-tee of the whole. We were sent here by the people to slect a candidate; we were not sent here by the candidate to notify the people. Our adversaries, by dwelling tenderly on the simplicity of the lamented McKinley, managed to endure for three days the strenuosity of Roosevelt. But, encountering in af-fectionate terms the achievements of the one, they eyoked an enthusiasm the one, they evoked an enthusiasm which they immediately credited to the other. Through tears that were shed for the noble dead they saw a larger outline of the living.

HERO SPIRITS WERE KEPT UP. Driven by high and lured by luck they called on all the sacred dust to keep their spirits up. Set to run for three full days the pendulum petered out, the hands stuck fast, and only a three full days the pendulum petered out, the hands stuck fast, and only a strenuous shake could make the wheels go around. Entitless in the suilen task, they worked uphill against the grain and gravity of the hour. Without the master which they had learned to love, they linsered listless under the whip of one whom they have learned to feer. Stripped of premeditated pomp and shorn of soothing phrase, the occasion meant no more or less than an era of boots and spurs. Take away the tribute to the dead, and all that is left is a horseman on the slopes of Ban Juan. Remove the revered black that tells of a nation's grief, and underneath is a khaki uniform. Withhold the record made by hands and hearts now still, and all that is left is usurpations bold account. Pull off the mask that wears the kindly smile of peace, and see the grim and firm-set teeth of war. It was the change from sure and certain way to, the shifting eddying currents of the wild unknown. It was a leap in the darkness of Republican eclipse, and four years hence will find them vainly looking for the light. It marks the place where a party rich in years of service forsook the beaten path and went on winding, untraveled roads. It marks the gap between path and went on winding, untraveled roads. It marks the gap between the era of the conservative and the radical. It looks now because they do not see where the old force ends and the new begins. But as they drive away to set the ever-widening span 'twixt craft and land will set many a lifeboat toward the shore. There is much talk of twisting tendons in the ray of life; of running out of breath to-ward the open grave. The old and honored way is still the best; be not

so strenuous as to strain yourself, no; yet so simple as to fall asleep. COWARDS AND WEAKLINGS.

There is much said by those who sit on cushioned chairs, about cowards and weaklings in the nation's life. The sunburnt farmer is just as brave as the star-crowned soldier. The man of natural peace is hero a hundred times to where the men of artificial war is to where the men of artificial war is hero once. Somehow of late the atmosphere of our national life is filled with a spray of blood; somehow the march of progress sounds of hammered steel; somehow, although the sunlight of peuce is all about us, there is now and then the glean of bayonets in its radiant fire and a flash of swords in its silver beams; somehow, although the constitution is still in force, there is a sense of falling power and growing distributed with nakes us feel that the venerable old man, so us feel that the venerable old man, so speak, is halt and blind with years and burdens the strenuous household of his grandchildren. Somehow at times there runs a sort of shock right down to the foundations of this repubwhich makes the structure trer and all the country pauses and listens and then returns to work.

A UNIVERSAL FEAR.

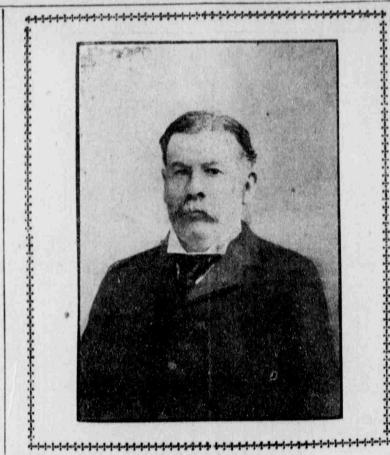
Somehow, although the future weicomes us, it does so with a mailed hand, somehow although you cannot put your finger on the cause, there a universal fear; the mother watching while her children sleep, nods and then she hears the bugle call, the tramp of toes, and, staring into the darkness of a dream, she sees the "rigid upturned face." The toiler, turning all his time and sinew to gain which others get, begins to doubt that the government is just. The man of the government is just. The man or millions who puts it out in the active currents of tide and sees the peril of this doubt and the government's com-promise with both, begins to feel that

it is better hoarded than employed, NORTH AND SOUTH FEEL IT.

The north and south, each wearing scars that tell of war, almost forgiven and forgotten, feel the fear again that a problem which only time can settle right will be forced upon them wrong. right will be forced upon them wrong. Behind these fears and doubts and startled dreams and various misgivings is many a hidden cause. But over them is one at least revealed. For Lincoln said in the sadness of his great soul "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with faith in the right as God gives us the wisdom to right as God gives us the wisdom to see it." And Roosevelt said, in the glory of his self-contemplation, "Tread softly and carry a big stick."

WHAT REPUBLICANS CLAIM.

And between these, the beginning And between these, the beginning and the ending of Republican growth, in time and temper, in all their wild descending flight, with all they know and feel of the country's question of their course, the Republican party yet claim every fruit of soil and sun, of brain and soul. They say that by a wise administration of nature's laws, they brought abundant harvests from the soil. They say that by careful dithe soil. They say that by careful di-rection of scientific search they added untold volumes to the store of com-



RICHARD OLNEY,

Of Massachusetts, Attorney-General Under Cleveland, Whom Many Delegates Wanted for Presidential Nominee.

mon knowledge. They say that invention under their control has lifted loads of labor from mankind. They say that religion's long sleep was broken by the stimulus of Republican virtue and they point with pride to the churches all over the land. They say that education was unpopular until they took it up, and that now almost every one is willing to be educated. They say that while population was increasing some, there was never any steady, advancing, general increase until the advancing, general increase until the Republican party came into power. When attention is called to the economic industrial and administrative vices resulting from their incompetency, they say that after all there are some things say that after all there are some things which the all wise Providence Insisted upon doing without giving any particular reason for it. And so, on the whole, we may conclude that whatever the good Lord does in administering this good universe that turns out to be good, they credit to themselves, and whatever the Republicans do in administering the government that turns out istering the government that turns out bad they charge up to the Lord.

WHY MET TOGETHER. Gentlemen of the convention, beyond the exciting passions of war and the distressing panics of peace; beyond the reach of disaster's dread appeal and the dead past's dying wall, we meet in the clear and rational calm of seasoned clear and rational caim of seasoned common sense, to reason together for the well-being of our country and our party. No man here can have his exact way. No leader can take us along the narrow ledge of his unquestioned logic. No section should swerve us from the course that leads to union and fellowship. No faction can divide us into weakened parts and leave us on the field of battle in front of the enemy. No man is greater than his party, and no party is greater than its principles. There is no principle which does not rest upon a condition and there is no condition which may not change. There is no creed set down in black and white to which we are forever strapped, as to a cross. There in black and white to which we are forever strapped, as to a cross. There is no platform which can last forever unles it be made of abstract things incapable of demonstration. The world is moving in its majestic course, and every detail of its toil works out some mighty change. Civilization is night and day working with its countless hands, and its influence runs ahead to where we cannot see or hear. A poswhere we cannot see or hear. A po-litical party is an agency in the hands of these material and multiplied force, and if it ceases to interpret events with intelligence, it will be deserted.

THE RECENT PAST.

The recent past is filled with a record of our disagreements. Many of would change that past if were within our power-most us would not but whe Many of us us would not but whether we would or not, the point is, it is past. If we intend to settle here the question as to who was right and who was wrong then we are foredoomed to fail. For if we did not settle it then, how can we succeed now? If you tell me I was willing and I tell you we are willing, and if we thresh it out that is the end. But if you tell me right or wrong, we meet again after a short, sharp separation at the Democratic altar and that we must clasp hands in a tar and that we must clasp hands in a natural alliance of Democratic faith and find some common ground upon which we each may stand with honor, I say it does not matter who was willing. The point is, we are together again. The science of sensible government is founded on compromise. The integrity of party existence rests upon the homeof party existence rests upon the homely rule of meeting each other half way. A platform is not an appolograph of party faith—it is a composite sketch of party compromise. A policy is an approximation not a precise plan. It is better to give up some untimely doctrine and occasionally succeed than to hold them all faithfully and always fail, for if we could become master of a few things we might become ruler over many. To plan success in disregard of principle is mere intrigue; to plan failure by holding to an outlawed issue is mere folly. Winning is not wicked; strategy is not a sin. It is far better for the country to relight the first of Democratic hope by success coming from concession than it is to put out what is left by failure fastened out out what is left by failure fastened to a formula.

RESOLVE OF DEMOCRATS Gentlemen of the convention, we come together in the historic valley of the Mississippi at the time when united enemies are making patriotic pilgrimage to a shrine erected by Democratic wisdom and foresight. Surely, as you with the present breaking wisdom and foresight. Surely, as you gather here with the present breaking up on your raptured vision, and the past filling your heart with songs of praise and joy; surely as you contemplate the commonwealth filled with happy homes that stretch out in be-wildered sun to the southern seas, and recall with unaffected pride that your party gave this kingdom of wealth and courage to the world's advancing reach; surely, here, close to the quickened pulse of the great southwestern glant as he comes to strike hands across the pulse of the great southwestern glant as he comes to strike hands across the years with the spirit of the Old Dominion; here swept by the memories of long ago, and inspired by a spectacle which makes these memories dearer and nobler still, surely you are urged by every impulse and entreated by every recollection to forever sink the differences that distract and the causes that confuse, and, gathering afresh from this exhaustless headwater of our hope the spirit of 50 years of ascending party faith, resolve to restore our party to its place of power, and pride in the hearts and affections of our countrymen.

and affections of our countrymen. NEW YORK IS UNITED.

The state of New York, hearkening the demand from every quarter of to the demand from every quarter of the country, comes to you united upon one who will bring peace into our council, patriotism and power into our campaign and success to our contest. I say New York is united and in saying so I deny the charge that has been spread broadcast over the country that there is dissension. In the conthat there is dissension.

to obey there were two resolutions of-fered and each of these invites the country to consider the fitness and character of our candidate. The first was correct. The Democrats of New York favor the nomination for presi-dent of the United States of that distinguished Democrat and eminent jur-ist of our own state—Alton Brooks Parker—and the delegates selected by this convention are hereby instructed to present and support such nomination to present and support such holimators at the approaching national convention; and said delegates are hereby further instructed to vote and act as a unit in all matters pertaining to said convention. In accordance with the will of the majority of said delegates. And this was adopted.

The other resolution was:

The other resolution was: ALTON B. PARKER.

"Realizing that the electoral votes of New York are absolutely essential to Democratic success, we submit to our brethren throughout the country that Alton B. Parker, a Democrat in the prime of life, has been elected by a ma-jority of over 60,000 to the chief posijority of over \$0,000 to the chief posi-tion in the judicial system of this state, and for over six years has discharged the duties of his high office with such unvarying dignity, such ability and scrupulous fidelity that if his term were to expire this year he would undoubt-edly be chosen to succeed himself by the concurring votes of all his fellow

Therefore, I repeat that this is the Therefore, I repeat that this is the unanimous voice of New York inviting the country to consider the fitness, ability and availability of our candidate. The country, anxious to win in this great crisis, called upon New York as the battleground. as the battleground.

NEW YORK'S ANSWER.

New York answers with a candidate who carried the state by 60,000 major-ity. The country called upon New York answers with a man who cut his way through poverty and toil until he way through poverty and toil until he found the highest peak of power and honor in the state. The country called upon New York for a Democrat and New York answers with a man who learned the simple lessons of Democratic faith in the furrowed field; who took them with increasing strength to the bar and finally honored them by his exalted station on the bench; a man throughout his career from poverty to power, never in fair weather or foul forsook the standards of his party faith or deserted the colors of his com-mand. The country called upon New York for a Democrat free from factional dispute, and New York answers with a man friendly to all factions, but a favorite and afraid of none; a man who will take counsel and courage of both—but who will take the bitterness of neither—a man who will not stir the hatred of the past nor share the acrimony of the present, but who will lead us up toward the future into a us up cloudless atm The cloudless atmosphere of party peace. The country called upon New York for a man who measured up to the stature of this lofty place, and New York answered with place, and New York answered with a candidate who grew from youth to manhood in the humble walks of life; who lived and learned what in all our common folk must live and learn; a man who ripened with advancing years in the rich attainments of the law until he went, by choice of those who knew him best to hold the even scale of justice best, to hold the even scale of justice at the highest point of our great judi-cial system, where, with the masters who moulded state and nation, and the men who drive commerce o'er the wheel of time, he surveyed to the very ground every inch of this geat repub-lic and, with expanding vision the ma-terial growth and glory of his state.

WHAT COUNTRY CALLED FOR. The country called upon New York for a man to fit this the critical hour and place of our national life, and New York answers with a man who puts against the strenuous sword-piay of a swaggering administration a simple faith in all the perfect power of the Constitution; a man who puts against an executive republic the virtue of a constitutional republic; a man who puts against executive usurpation a know-ledge of and a deep love for the poise and balance of its three great powers; and balance of its three great powers; a man who puts against the stealthy hunt "with a big stick" a faithful observance of constitutional restraints. The country called upon New York for a man of staluless character in private and public life, and New York answers with a man whose path leads from the sweet and simple fireside of his country home, where he enjoys the simple society, where he enjoys the gentle quiet of his family, to his place of labor and honor at the head of one of the greatest courts in Christendom, And nowhere, through his active and useful life has aught but honest praise found utterance upon the lips of those who know him best. If you ask me why he has been silent, I tell you it is because he does not claim to be the master of the Democratic party but is content to be its servant. If you ask content to be its servant. If you ask me why he has not outlined a policy for this convention, I tell you that he does not believe that policies should be dictated, but that sovereignty of the party is in the untrammeled judgment and wisdom of its members; if you ask me what his policy will be, if elected, I tell you that it will be that policy which finds expression in the platform of his party.

APPEAL TO THE SOUTH.

With these as some of the claims upon your conscience, and judgment, New York is united upon to will bring peace into our patriotism and power reampaign and success to our if a say New York is united and gool I deny the charge that has bread broadcast over the country tere is dissension. In the control whose instructions we delight. With these as some of the claims upBY CALIFORNIA

try; whose Jackson reclaimed the lost places of the far south and Democratized the politics of the nation, and whose soldiers showed the wondering world the finest fruits of brain and nerve and hearts that ripen in her temperate sun, and who, through all the sons she lost and all the sons she saved and all the tears she shed amid the sorrowing ruins of war—and through all the patient loyalty and labor of after years so wrought for human happiness that all the world exclaims, "Her greatness in peace is greater than her valor in war." We appeal to you of the old south, and the new, to join with us in this centest of the supremacy of our party. For First Time in Her History Golden State Presented a Candidate.

NOMINEE'S QUALITIES CREAT.

APPEAL TO THE WEST. We appeal to the west, whose fron-

APPEAL TO NEW ENGLAND.

APPEAL TO EVERY DEMOCRAT.

We appeal to the west, whose fron-tier struggles carried our civilization to the Pacific slopes, whose courage con-quered the plain and forest, whose faithful labor has built beautiful ci-ies, clear through to the Rockles; we appeal to you as he did follow your leadership through eight long years of controversy, you turn and follow him now when victory awaits us in No-vember. Always a Democrat, Never a Bolter -- His Views and Sentiments No Secrets.

We appeal to New England's faithful sentiment among her historic hills, in the name of all her unfaltering and brilliant Democrats, living and dead, to John us in our labor for success. St. Louis, July 8.-When at 10:15 o'clock, on the call of the roll of states, California was reached, D. M. Delmas, one of the most prominent lawyers of APPEAL TO FIVERY DEMOCRAT.

We appeal to every Democrat from everywhere to forget the bitter warfare of the past; forget the strife and anger of the older, other days; abandon all the grudge and rancor of party discontent and, recalling with ever-increasing pride the triumphs of our 50 years of constitutional government of liberty, and neace—here and now rethe Golden State was recognized and he presented as a candidate for the chief magistrate, the name of William Randolph Hearst, a native son. Mr. Delmas said:

For the first time in history Califorliberty and peace—here and now re-solve to make the future record that resplendent reach of time in which libnia presents as a candidate for the great office of chief executive of the re-

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COLONEL HENRY WATTERSON,

The Noted Kentucky Editor Who to the Astonishment of All Democrats Has

Had Little to Say During the Convention.

soll. She bespeaks your indulgence while she sets forth the motives which

animate her hopes and the claims which justify the aspirations of her

NO STRANGER TO PUBLIC LIFE.

Do you want as your nominee a man whose past political career stands as an assurance of victory in the future? California's candidate is no stranger to public life. He is today the representative in Congress of the imperial state which is now his home. To the realization of your hopes the vote of that state is indispensable. Without New York it is confessedly idle to look for victory next November. Can he carry

victory next November. Can he carry New York? Let the experience of the past answer. Less than two years ago

he ran for Congress in a district which the year before had given the Demo-

cratic nominee for mayor of Greater New York a majority of only 1,890. That district he carried by more than 16,000. Such a majority exceeds by over 2,000 that given in the same dis-

trict a few years ago to the learned and distinguished jurist who was then elected chief justice of the state; and it

is greater by nearly 5,000 than that given a year later to the Democratic

candidate for mayor, though he threw into the contest that which posterity ac-cords to an honored and historic name.

That majority represented 72 out of

every 100 votes cast.

erty and peace went up and down the nations of the earth, building their kingdom in the hearts of men and gathering the harvest of genius and toil; in which Reason struck from the hand of Force the sword of hate, and plucked from the heart of War the germ of greed; in which Conscience smote the thoughts of wrong and filled the mind with mercy's sweet restraint; in which power grew in the human brain, but refuse the shelter of a glittering crown; in which the people of all lands and tongues, awakened to hope by the inspiration of our example, followed with the march of years the luminous pathway leading to a destiny beyond

with the march of years the luminous pathway leading to a destiny beyond the reach of vision, and within the province of God. In this spirit New York nominates for president of the United States Alton B. Parker.

ON THE PYRAMIDS.

It is said that Richard Harding Davis once made a joke about the Pyramids that is still repeated at Shep-heard's hotel, the fashionable hostelry

Mr. Davis was studying the Pyra

mids, and a guide approached and said

them monuments, sir."
"A government job, eh?" said the

took hundreds of years to build

of Cairo.

Was such a percentage ever before equalled? Was such a majority ever before attained? Was a triumph so complete ever before achieved in any congressional district of New York? Never. If, instead of running in a mere district, he who won this unprecedented victory had been a candidate in the whole municipality, he would, according to this ratio, have carried the city

of New York by a majority of 230,000. Has he been running in the state at large—even conceding to his adversary the preponderance customarily claimed by the Republicans in the rural dis-tricts—he would have carried the state by a majority of 130,000.

Gentlemen, if it be true that the state

Gentlemen, if it be true that the state of New York is indispensable to your success, who is the man that affords equal guarantees of his ability to carry it? Will you find him in a stranger to that state? Or will you find him in either of the men whose majorities our candidate has thus already eclipsed at the polls?

OF PROVED FIDELITY.

Do you want a nominee of proved and unquestioned fidelity to your party? Where you will find one whose party fealty can claim superiority to his in hours which tried men's souls? Others have deserted the ships in the days when idolatrous allurements were spread forth; others have forsworn the faith of their fathers and have prostrated themselves before the golden calf. His allegiance has not wavered; his devotion has been marred by no scheme. In prosperity and in adversity, in sunshine and in storm, through good and evil repute, his Democracy has reand evil repute, his Democracy has re-mained steadfast and "Constant as the northern star,

Of whose true fixed and resting qual-

ity, There is no fellow in the firmament." ALWAYS PATRIOTIC.

During the five presidential elections which have taken place since he has reached manhood's estate he has ever abandoned personal preferences, surrendered individual opinions and ungrudgingly acquiesced as soon as toparty's choice has been made and its creed proclaimed. Three times did he support Grover Cleveland, and twice him who yonder sits and him who, untouched by ephemeral obliquity, misrepresentation and slander, will bequeath posterity a name as pure, a character as lofty, and a fame as bright as any recorded in the annals of Dem-During the five presidential elections as any recorded in the annals of Dem-

NO SULKER.

NO SULKER.

Nor does the fealty of our candidate belong to the past alone. It exists to-day in amplitude as complete, in devotion as absolute as of yore. Though aspiring to this nomination, yet if your assembled wisdom shall deem another worthier, he will not be found a discontented grumbler, sulking in his tent; still less will he be found organizing fellow deserters into maurauding bands of hastile malcontents. No, and above all, will he not be found working for the party's defeat and exulting in its overthrow. Even though disappointed in his aspirations, he will remain at his post, ready as of old, to battle for the cause, and if not chosen to lead as a commander of the fighting, as private in the ranks.

Do you want for your nominee a man

Do you want for your nominee a man of truly Democratic impulse, one ever in sympathy with distress, ever ready to stretch out a succoring hand to suf-

fering humanity?

Not here is the place to recount the numberless instances in which those traits of our candidate's nature and disposition has been displayed. Time disposition has been displayed. Time would not permit even the enumeration of countless acts of benefaction—of asylums founded, hospitals established, universities endowed, of private distress relieved, of the thousands nightly sheltered during the long and bitter winters of the great metropolis.

"HEAR ME FOR MY CAUSE."

Indulge me, then, in one single illustration, and of that I need not in person, speak to you who sit under the constellation of the Lone Star, to you, represents of that great state whose imperial bounds embrace the vast territory stretching between the Rio Grande and the Caribbean sea, to you I turn and bid you speak for me. When, on that never-to-be-forgotten night of four years ago, the breath of the hurricane swept over the southern coast ricane swept over the southern coast and the waters of the deep, defying the laws of gravitation, stood like fluid mountains, threatening to delige a continent, and in a few brief hours the metropolis of the guif was made a scene of desolation; when human sympathy was stricken dumb and human energy stood paralyzed in the presence of the countless dead and the spectacle of universal havoc, who was spectacle of universal havoe, who was the first to come to the succor of the ruined city? Under whose inspiration was it that from New York and from Chicago and from San Francisco sim-ultaneous trains bearing stores of food and of clothing, of medicines and of medical stores, of nurses and physi-cians and surgeons, sped like a trinity of ministering angels flying on wings of mercy to the relief of afflicted humanity? Tell us, ye gallant sons of Texas, for you know.

MEN OF THE SOUTH.

Men of the south, you upon whose soil American Democracy first saw the light, you, the hereditary custodian of light, you, the hereditary custodian of its purest traditions, you whose political importance, if not political life, is bound up with its fate, you in whose annals the events of this day may mark an epoch more fatal than any which has gone by since the warmen of the south, to you I next speak. Do you want as your nominee a man whose descent, whose past career and whose present attitude afford irrefragable guarantees of sympathy and give able guarantees of sympathy and give proof of accord upon the great ques-tions with which the very existence of your people as a race are involved? If you want such a nominee what lacks the candidate of California to comyour confidence and enlist your support?

HIS ANCESTRY.

Upon the momentous questions which Upon the momentous questions which affect you, every sentiment of his heart is by the sheer force of hereditary with you. The same blood that flows through your veins courses through his. Like yourselves, his parents and forefathers belong to the south. On the maternal side he comes from Virginia. On the paternal side, through genealogy which parallels that of her Jackson and her Calhouns, South Carolina claims him as hers. The act of his Jackson and her Calhouns, South Caro-lina claims him as hers. The act of his life which his father loved to cherish was the vote which he rose from his was the vote which he rose from his dying bed to give in the senate of the United States, cast against that meas-ure of Republican tyranny fittingly called the "force bill."

HIS VIEWS NO SECRET

Nor are his views and sentiments a secret. Speaking through the agency of a public voice heard by millions in every nook and corner of the country, every nook and corner of the country, his thoughts have been given utterance. You know where he stands. You know him as one who, while insisting upon justice for the black man, has set a face of flint against all attempts of Republican schemers to clothe him with authority or to impose him as an official over people in whose memory the humiliation, the horrors and the untold agonies of reconstruction measures are still tion, the horrors and the untold agonles of reconstruction measures are still
fresh. You know him as one who consider that the problem which, amid
fields devastated and homes made desolate by the hand of war, has come
to you as a dread legacy of the past,
is a problem which you alone are competent to deal with, and dealing with
it the government should let the south
alone. You know him as one who, by
unceasing appeals to their judgment
and sense of justice, has obtained from
the best men of the north that sympathy for the south which the ever-tobe lamented Grady had pleaded for in lamented Grady had pleaded for in

vain in the very heart of Massachusetts, WHERE IS HIS EQUAL! WHERE IS HIS EQUAL?

Gentlemen of the convention, men of the north and of the south of the cast and of the west—accredited rep. I say: Should your nominee be a man whose views on public questions are known, a man whose attitude on the questions which at the time confront the American people accords with the principles of your party? If he should where will there be found one equal to him whose cause we are here to advocate?

THE ONE ISSUE

THE ONE ISSUE.

THE ONE ISSUE.

It has been said, and truly said, that no campaign even decides more that one issue. What, then, is the issue which divides today the Democratic and Republican parties, what is the fundamental principle upon which they are in antagonism? What is the essential thing which Democracy stands for and which Republicanism antagonizes? Is it a question? A question of standards of money? A question of standards of which Republicanism antagonizes? is a question of tariffs or of tariff revision? A question of standards of money? A question of standards of currency or controlling the banks? A question of regulating the currency or controlling the banks? A ism? No. Important as these are, the question is greater than any or all of these. It includes them all, it is true, question which touches the very foundations of our institutions and strike at the very existence of our government. Let euphemistic babblers gloss over as they may; let trimmers who shift their sail to every political breeze that blows evade it as they can let time servers who usurp the name of Democracy sneer at it as they can let time servers who usurp the name of Democracy sneer at it as they will still the question which confronts the American people today—which has confronted them with ever-growing insist, ence since the Civil war—is whether this government shall be carried on for the benefit of the people, and of the whole people or whether it shall be manipulated for the benefit of a privileged class—whether its great departments, executive and judicial, shall be perpetuated for the protection of the equal rights of all, or whether the shall be perpetuated for the protection of the equal rights of all, or whether the shall be perpetuated for the protection of the equal rights of all, or whether the struments of syndicated capital.

WHAT IS ISSUE, THEN? Gentlemen of the convention, if this

Gentlemen of the convention, if his is not the paramount is ue of this campaign, what is the issue? If this is not the fundamental questlon upon which the two parties different, in what do they differ? If the Republican party does not stant today as the party of the privileged classes and as the exponent of the money power, for what does it stand; and if the Democratic party does not represent the antithesis of all this, what does it represent? If the cause of the people—of the plain people—of the unnumbered multitudes who cach morn implore heaven to give them their daily bread, and who by daily toil earn the right to the fulfillment of their prayer, is not the cause of Democracy, what is its cause? If its mission is not to defend the equal rights of those who constitute the countless hosts of labornot of labor in a narrow or restricted sense, not of labor confined to those only who receive a daily wage, not of labor organized in guids of unions alone, but of labor in its broad and catholic sense—of labor which includes all those who work with hand or brain, and who, whether in fields of waving grain, in the glare of the forge, in the smoke of furnace, amid the whirr of ever-restless wheels, in the depths of mines, in the mephitic air of collieries, upon the decks of floating crafts, at the desk of the counting house, in the chemist's laboratory, among the books of the lawyer's library, in the merchant's shop, else for ever upon the earth may be found those who fulfilled the great creator's law that men shall eat his bread in the sweat of his brow-if, I say to defend the equal rights of these, the unprivileged and the less favored be not the mission of Democracy, what mission has it? If to protect them

vored be not the mission of Democras, what mission has it? If to protect them from the schemes of spoilation and from the schemes of spoliation and plunder of syndicated wealth is not the justification for its existence what justification has it to exist? Aye, gentlemen, if the cause of the plain people is not the cause to which you are pledged, devoted, consecrated by the very name you bear, by what title do you call yourselves Democrats? By what right do you yourselves of the whose do you usurp the name of him whose memories you profess to venerate, whose precepts you approve in your platforms, whose example you claim to emulate, by what right do you style vourselves followers of him who said

JEFFERSON QUOTED

"I hope we shall crush in its birth the aristocracy of our moneyed corporations, which dare already to challenge our government to a trial of strength and bid defiance to the laws of our country"—of him whose cardinal maxim was "equal rights for all, special privileges for none," of him whose whole life was one incessant battle waged against the oppression of the many for the benefit of the few.

I repeat it, sirs, if the cause of the unprivileged and the less favored be not your cause; if to secure them equal rights be not your mission; if to protect them against the oppression of syndicated capital be not the justification of your existence as a "I hope we shall crush in its birth

tect them against the oppression of syndicated capital be not the justification of your existence as a party; aye, sirs, if you are here today bent upon outdoing Republicans in truculent subserviency of Republican to the money oligarchs of Wall street, if you are here tremslous with apprehension for fear of giving them offense; if you are here cherishing the hope of placating their astagonism, winning their favor by subserviency and regaining office and place by the aid of their influence and the corrupting power of their gold; if the party has sunk so low, if it has reached this depth of contemptible degeneracy, rise from thy grave, immortal spirit that sleepeth under the sod of Monticello,, rise, rise and rebuke the recreant Democracy which with hypocrisy in its heart and with a lie upon its lips dates usurp the name of Jefferson.

WHERE HEARST STANDS.

WHERE HEARST STANDS.

WHERE HEARST STANDS.

Not among these shall our candidate be found. His political practice and political creed find fitting expression in his address accepting his nomination for Congress, where, in words that Jefferson might have uttered, he said:

"I have always devoted my energy and ability, whatever they may be, to the cause of the plain people, and I shall continue to do so. The laws must how be applied, and, where necessary must be strengthened to protect the people against that powerful and unserupulous criminal combination known scrupulous criminal combination known as a trust."

HIS UNSWERVING DEVOTION.

as a trust."

HIS UNSWERVING DEVOTION.

Unswerving in his devotion to these principles, constant as the needle to the pole in his purpose, he stands before the American people today. And rely as, in spite of the opposition of the monarchial followers of Hamilton as surely, as, in spite of the endity of the United States hank, fame has inscribed upon the roll of the chief magristrates of the republic the name of Jefferson and of Jackson, so surely, in spite of the obstruction of syndication of the opital, will it there inscribe the name of—beneficient and undying genius of Democracy, thus that in the end has the ever ruled destinies of mankind, speak thou, speak, till the valleys and the plains shall rins again speak till every mountain peak shall speak till every mountain peak shall speak till every mountain peak shall shame of the unconquered antagonist of all schemes by which man, trampling every right and justice under foot, builds his eminence upon oppression and wrong; the name of the foremost living advocate of the equality of mantowhere the revolution, the name of the champion of the rights of toil, the foot of privilege and monopoly, the friend of all who labor and are heavy ladenthe the name of William Randelph Hearst.



Long Island Man Who Has Been Talked of For Chairman of the Democratic National Committee.